A BREATHING, PULSING PICTURE OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

# Rhoda Roland,

# A Woman From the West in Washington,

The True Story of a Lady Stenographer in Search of a Situation.

By H. S. SUTTON.

A Reflex of Life Congressional and the World Departmental.

# From Connecticut to Ohio with Some Stations on From the Cabinets of Mr. A. L. Rich-Maine, Missouri and Delaware Avenues.

#### THE AUTHORITIES RECONCENTRADO OF CRIME.

PARTICIPANTS.

ORRIN STIVERS, Rhoda's married friend, ready to assist in a good cause.

MRS. GRANT, with "Appartments to Let."

JONNIE GRANT, a typical Washington boy, ready to assist in a good cause.
TOM BOXTER, bred in "Bohemia" and never MRS. EDENWORTH, room-mate of Rhoda.

RHODA ROLAND-"All roads leads to JUDGE BORN CASTLE, M. C., 'twixt devil

s a very common mistake.

the Arabs, but by the Indians.

to a lord. The reverse of this is seen in

by the Romans, were reduced to the

hard condition of "hewers of wood and

But probably the strangest corrup-

tion is that of the word wolf's-bane.

Bane the Teutonic word for all poison-ous herbs. The Greeks, mistaking

Galvanized iron is not galvanized.

Burgundy pitch is not pitch, nor is it

drawers of water."

M. B. PLEASANTON, one of the Kings of OLA Members of the Group o' Six.

VIOLETTA-Who the d-l is Violetta?

THE ENSEMBLE FORMING A FORCENOTING MIRROR OF TO-DAY AT THE NATION CAPITAL

The first chapter of this startling and ever true tale of Washington life from its fellows. In the same receptacle will appear in the next issue of The Sunday Giobe.

### WRONGLY NAMED.

The Misnomers Which Everybody is Deceived By.

### THINGS N. T AS THEY'RE CALLED

Some Samples of the Most Striking of the Misnamed Terms in Daily Use.

The word misnomer is defined by Webster as "a wrong name." It is surprising to notice how many of the use them in a far different sense than objects and events familiar to us all are they were formerly employed. miscalled. Dr. E. Cobham Brewer in his invaluable "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable," devotes a considerable space to the consideration of this subject and idiots" (private persons). The Greeks he is not the only distinguished writer have the expressions, "a priest or an who has considered it worthy of his at- idjot (layman)," a poet or an idjot tention. A few of the most common (prose writer). As idlots are not emerrors are these:

Irish stew is a dish never seen in Ireland.

Turkeys do not come from Turkey, but from North America, through Spain or India. The French call them "dindon," i. e. d'Inde, a term which is equally incorrect.

Turkey rhubarb neither grows in Turkey nor is it exported from Turkey. It grows in the great mountain chain between Tartary and Siberia, and is a Russian monopoly.

Turkish baths are not of Turkish origin, nor are they baths, but hot air rooms or thermie.

In the "Ole to a mummy" is the "Is Pompey's Pillar a misnomer?" The noted Alexandrian shart banes for beans, translated it kuamos, was neither erected by Pompey nor

yet to Pompey, but either to Septimus Severus or one of the Caliphs. The tuberose is no rose, but the tuberous polianth (Polianthes tuberosa).

Again, even the great John Milton was in error when he wrote: "Thick as the autumnal leaves that strew the brooks in Vallambrosa," The trees of got muddled into lukos-kuamas (wolf Vallambrosa, being pines, do not fall thick in autum, and the brooks, consequently, are not strewed with them.

Pen means a feather, from the Latin word penna, which signifies a wing. The expression "a steel pen" is not by any means a choice one.

German silver is not silver at all, nor was the metallic mixture invented by a German, but has been in use in China time out of mind.

Japan lacquer contains no lac at all. but is made from the resin of a kind of nut tree called anacardiaceas.

Brazilian grass does not come from Brazil, or even grown in Brazil, nor is it a grass at all. It consists of strips of palm leaf (Chamærops argenta) and is It is simply from coated with zinc, and this is done by dipping it in a zine bath chiefly imported from Cuba.

Catgut is not the gut of cats, but of containing muristic acid.

Sealing wax is not a wax at all, nor manufactured at or exported from Burdoes it contain a single particle of wax | gundy. The best is a resinous substance It is made of shellac, Venice turpentine | prepa ed for common frankincense, and and cinnabar. The last substance gives brought from Hamburg; but by far the it its deep red color, and the turpentine larger quality is a mixture of resin and renders the shellae soft and brittle.

To the lovers of cigarettes it may be Prussian blue does not come from news that rice paper is not made from Prussia, but is the precipitate of salt of rice, but from the pith of Tung-tsau, or protoxide of iron with red prussiate of hollow plant, so called because it is hol- potass.

Salt is no salt at all, and has long been wholly excluded from the class of bodies

lenominated as salts. Whalebone is no bone at all, nor does it possess any properties of bone. It is a substance attached to the upper jaw of the whale, and serves to strain the water which the creature takes up in large mouthfuls.

Speaking of whales reminds one of sperm oil, which properly means "seed oil," Latin sperma-from the notion that it was spermaceti, the spawn or melt of a whale. The spermaceti whale is one that gives this "seed oil," which is taken chiefly, but not wholly, from

Among the many mistakes prevalent in regard to the habits of animals and insects, is the notion that ants in general gather food in harvest for a winter's store. This is quite an error; in the first place they do not live on grain, but chiefly on animal food; and in the next place, they are torpid in winter and do not require food. Colonel Sykes, however, says there is in Poonah a grain feeding species which stores up millet seed, but certainly our auts have no claim to Jane Taylor's stanza:

Who taught the little ant the way Its narrow hole to bore, And labor all the summer day To gather winter's store.

## RARE CURIOS

ardson, of Georgetown.

### SIXTEENTH CENTURY RELICS.

Deeds of Conveyance in the Reign of Charles I Block of Wood from the Hull of the Constitution - Revolutionary Relics and Writings

A friend of The Sunday Globe, Mr. A L. Richardson, well known to many of the older citizens of Washington, and noted for his curio collection, which he keeps in a room devoted to that purpose in his handsome residence in Georgetown, invited the writer, as a s lecial favor to The Sunday Globe, to inspect the very interesting relics and

other curios one day the past week.

The first piece of brick secured from the batterred walls of Fort Sumter after the surrender was the first curiosity we examined. The ragged end showed where a cannon ball had rudely torn it was a small panel from a door in a house in Boston, owned and occupied by John Hancock, of revolutionary fame. The low when the pith has been pushed house was built in 1737, and was dismantled in 1863. Lying by the side of this was a square block of hard wood Meerschaum is not petrified "sea" foam," as the word implies, but is a taken from the hull of the famed war composition of selica, water and mag. ship Constitution that did such yeomen service on the sea in the war of 1812. A Gothic architecture is not the archi- similar block near it was a piece from tecture of the Goths, but the ecclesias- the hull of the British ship "Minden," tical style employed in England and on board of which Francis Key was imprisoned at Fort McHenry, when he Dutch clocks are not of Dutch, but composed that soul-inspiring strain, German (Deutsch) manufacture. This "The Star Spangled Banner." In this same drawer in a large scrapbook we found some old and time-stained mann-Arabic figures were not invented by script, some of which antedated the American Union 250 years or more. A Blind worms are no more blind than deed of conveyance, written on parchment, was dated January 13, 1549-17 moles are; they have very quick and brilliant eyes, though somewhat small. days before the head of Charles I. rolled Baron, Idiot and Slave. These are into the basket. The writing was in very common words, and yet we now black ink, and very legible and easily read, considering that it was written in the king's English of more than 300 years ago. Lying loose between the Idiot means simply a private person, leaves of this scrapbook was a coverless, one not engaged in any public office. water-stained and dirty little volume in Hence, Jer my Taylor says, "Humility manuscript, which proved to be the logis a duty in the great ones as well as in ook of the barge "Lovely Nan," a flatboat that had floated from Louisville to New Orleans in 1807, about the time the backwoods boy, who afterwards became President, made a trip down the same waters. Capt. Lewis West was the skipper of the Lovely Nan and author of the volume in question. Also in the same unsafe condition between the leaves of the scraphook was mold of ployed in public offices, the term became synonymous with incompetency to fulfill the duties thereof, (Greek idiotes.) same unsafe condition between the leaves of the scrapbook was an old colored plat of what is now New York, as it appeared in September, 1664. It was then known as New Amsterdam, and was only built up along the lower end of Manhattan Island. The map is well executed and is so well preserved as to give rise to the suspicion that it may only be Baron properly means a dolt, from the Latin baro (a thorough fool). It was a term applied to a Servian soldier, then to a military chief, and ultimately our word slave (a servile menial), which rise to the suspicion that it may only be is the Slavonic word slav (noble, illustrious); but the Slavi being conquered

a fac simile.

In the same place we found a copy of the first issue of the New York Commercial Advertiser, bearing date of October 4, 1797. It is a four-page paper about the size of two pages of The Sunday Globe, and is well filled with advertisements and marker intelligence. Among the and is well filled with advertisements and marine intelligence. Among the advertisements was one of the exhibition of a "learned pig" that could do wonderful things, which proved that in ye olden times the public was just as gullible and just as susceptible to the soft blandishments of the humbing as it is today. Among the foreign pages was a bases for beans, translated it kuamos, as they did hen-bane (huos-kuamos). Now wolf's-bane is an aconite, with a pale yellow flower, and therefore called white-bane to distinguish it from the blue aconite. The Greek for white is leukos, hence "leukos-kuamos;" but lukos is the Greek for wolf, and by a blunder leukos-kuamos (white bean) got muddled into lukos-kuamas (wolf bean). Now science steps in and makes confusion worse confounded. Botanists seeing the absurdity of calling aconite a bean, restored the offiginal word "bane," but retained the corrupt who divided in the contradictory expressions, British china, Sevres china, Dres den china, Chelsea china, Dutch china, etc., like wooden mile stones, iron mile stones, brass shoe-horns, steel pens, etc., Black lead does not contain a single particle of learl, but is composed of carbon and iron.

Galvanized iron is not galvanized, to delive the deficiency bears of eloquence that the contrast of the humbng as its to blandishments of the humbng as it is to day. Among the foreign news was a speech by Carnot in the Chamber of Deputies and a proclamation of Bonapart to the army of Italy. Folded with the Commercial Advertiser was a copy of a Chinese almanacprinted on a very thin and soft paper, but as we were in somewhat of a hurry we did not stop to peruse it at any length; in fact, we didn't even take the trouble to ask its age, so we can not say whether it is at an enclent relic or not. Lying loosely in the bock a mong a mass of Confederate money was a Hungarian St bill, which stipulated upon its face that it should be paid one year after the independence of Hungary should be acknowledged by the Austrian government. This little scrap of paper served as a reminder of Kossuth and his despairing fight for liberty in the old world against such fearful odds, Kossuth tombless, Washington and Bolivar sleeping their last long sleep under piled granite. That is the difference between fallure and success. Returning again to the scrap book we found pasted in it a long letter of of 1778. The writing was fair, but the composition was tame when compared with those fine bursts of eloquence that so delighted us in our school-boy days. Next in the list was a letter from Albert Gallatin in French to Monsieur Henry Kalissuwiski. We read it through as carefully as we did the Chinese almanac, but found nothing in it that would justify us in making extracts from it. It have us in making extracts from it. It bore date of 18 S. Next comes a commission to John Patterson, of Ohio, as U. S. Marshal, signed by Andrew Jackson as President of the United States and Martin Van Buren as Secretary of State, and bearing date of April 20, 1829. The patron saint of Democracy was not specific.

parties in Virginia addressed to John Tyler, then governor of that state, and afterwards President of the United States, in which they agree to pay a certain sum of money to the state if there should prove to be any legal impediment to their lawful marriage, which, by the wording of the document, they seem to contemplate. These papers all bear date of 1809, and seem to correspond to our present system of granting marriage licenses. iso9, and seem to correspond to our present system of granting marriage licenses. A venerable-looking parchment respecting a tenement in Hoge Lane, London, came next, and bears the date of 1595, during the reign of the "good Queen Bess," the contemporary and patron of William Shakespeare. Millard Fillmore writes to a friend from his home in New York under date of September 27, 1881.

J. Fennimore Cooper, America's first novelist, wrote a long letter of condolence under date of February 3, 1880, to a Monseur Kutunowski, who seems to have lost some member of his family by death. Mr. Cooper's letter, which is sent from Coopertown, N. Y., is written in a fine hand, and is such a letter as one would naturally expect from the author of "Leather Stockings" and the "Path Finder."

Finder."
Following this was another bond on parchment bearing the signatures of Wm. Lowry and wife Tabitha, under date of 1737. A notice to vacate premises signed by Rawson Downover and addressed to one Macbear in 1765 shows that the form of such documents has changed very little in the last hundred and twenty years.

and twenty years.

A letter from Daniel Webster to John Daggette, under date of September 26, 1840, on some business affair, shows the same graceful diction that is observable in his speeches and more pretentious letters.

letters.

Then comes an order on a printed blank signed by William Franklin, captaingeneral, governor and commander-inchief of the province of New Jersey, to either one of the two treasurers of said colony to pay to Dr. Benjamin Franklin, or his aides, the sum of twenty-nine pounds for one quarter's salary as the agent of said colony. This document bears date of February 11, 1775, and is indorsed on the back by "Poor Richard" himself.

On the next page is a parchment bond bearing date of 1759, under the reign o the second George, and signed by Thomas

Two letters from Henry Clay to Mr. Joshua Folsom follow. The first, dated at Ashland, Ky., July 20, 1835, is upon horticultural topics, and gives his friend advice as to the kind of grapevines to select for a vineyard. The second is dated in the Senate chamber, December 20, 1839, and is in reference to the payment of taxes on some property that he

ment of taxes on some property that he owned in Logan, Ohio.

In a newspaper article one can hardly ever refer for lack of space to the many interesting relics that this room contains, and that have been gathered from a hundred different sources.

The Sunday Globe will however take

red different sources. The Sunday Globe will, however, tak advantage of the kindness of Mr. Richardson to "come again," and in some future issue publish a more detailed description of the numberless and interesting relics in our friend's cabinets of curios.

#### ANCIENT CHINESE SCRIPTURE.

1. Give your confidence to the virtuous countenance the artful, let none come etween you and men of worth.

2. Good is not only good in itself, but eads to good fortune; to neglect doing good is wicked, and leads others badly. 3. Study well all you purpose and by the light of reason, and go not against the right, tho' it make thee unpopular; nor yet needlessly oppose any to gratify thine own desires.

4. Make use of the ability and experi ence of those around thee; and cultivate also men of worth, tho foreign and distant, as well as the wisdom of ancient

5. Seek not enjoyment in idleness, no in any excesses. There are virtues and vices common to mankind, yet every one seeks, till corrupted, to be virtuous. can be long hidden; let all be impressed with thy search for and love of virtue

6. The restless mind is prone to error and has but a weak affinity to right. Oppress not the helpless, nor neglect the weak and poor, and observe the laws and customs of thy country.

7. If thou art a ruter, then caution men with firm but gentle words, yet correct when necessary with all the majesty o law: tempering judgment with mercy and forbearance, and, when doubtful pausing: for it is better that the wicked should escape than that the innocent should be injured.

8. While punishment must not extend o heirs of criminals, rewards may be handed down to many generations. Pardon readily all inadvertent faults, yet punish purposed crimes, however small, but with judgment. Do not act on unsubstantiated words, but prove all things,

9. Virtue and humility will move heaven. Pride brings loss. Combine affability with dignity; mildness with firmness; straightforwardnes with gentle ness and discrimination; boldness with sincerity, and valor with righteousness.

10. There is no stable model of virtue nor perfect type of goodness, but the uniform consciousness regulating its purity.

11. Put away selfish thoughts, and seek not thine own ease; speak not in excess of the truth, and ever encourage a spirit of harmony. Live but to labor for the enduring good of the people; and be not ashamed of faults, nor go on until they become crimes.

12. It is not the knowing that is difficult, but the doing. In learning be humble, but always earnest. With learning will come virtue, tho unperceived. It is man, not Heaven, who shortens life and

brings misery. 19. Knowledge and study will in the end purify thee, yet 'is there no wise man who is not also stapid?' A flaw in white jade may be ground away and be forgot ten; but not so a flaw in thy speech. For it, naughtavails. Words are indeed your own, but can not be flung about with impunity; each will find its answer, as every deed will meet its reward.

20. Say not, this place is private; none can see me: but be free from shame in thine own chamber, as in public. 21. Look not for horns in the young ram; but know that all effects are but

conditions of their causes. "I WANTED to buy something in the way of carpenters' tools, a saw, brace and bits, miter-cutter, and some planes; and a square," writes a correspondent of Mechanical Progress. "To make my selection I went to a good tool dealer's, where I could get plenty of choice. A the end of my purchasing, I found myself possessed of a saw by Disstons, brace and bit by Millers Falls, miter cutter by Lelland, micrometer gague by Brown & Sharpe, calipers and square by Starrett, and I forget the name of the maker of the saint of Democracy was not sparing of ink, and impressed his name upon the paper in the same distinct manner that he impressed his own individuality upon his party and administration. Then follows several undertakings by different

## CITY EXPRESSMEN.

A Worthy and Industrious Class Who Earn Moderate Compensation.

#### BURIAL OF A FAITHFUL FRIEND.

Remarkable Tale Told the Sunday Globe by One of the Oldest of the Fraternity-The Ride to Cemetery and Subsequent

From early dawn until late evening the expressmen of the city can be found at their various stands and locations awaiting patiently the patronage of the public. These expressmen are a patient lever set of men, and earn every cent they get. The prices they are permitted to charge are regulated by the Commissioners and business must be particularly good if they succeed in getting over \$2.00 per day, on an average, for their work. Some days, it is true, an may be two or three days thereafter luck, and this brings the general average to about the figures mentioned

The writer was talking to one of these expressmen the other day concerning the duties of his business and its com ensations, when the question came up of how many men in the city depended ipon the patronage given their express vagons for a living for themselves and

"I don't know exactly," said the exressman, "just how many men there ere in this city who do nothing else, ther than driving express wagons, but should judge there are hundreds."

"Do they all make money?" asked he writer.

"They all make a living, but whether thing. You see the greater part of our trade consists in moving a single article from one part of the city to the other, for which we usually get but a quarter, unless the distance is somewhat out of the ordinary, and if we are favored with eight jobs a day, which is a pretty rare thing these times, we get but \$2.00 for a day's work, which, when you come to divide it up between the horse who works for you for feed, the landlord for rent, and your wife and children for food and clothing, you will have but a ittle left to lay aside for a rainy day.' "What are you called upon to haul

in the course of a day?" was asked. "Almost everything from dead cats to ive babies. There is nothing in the whole range of portable articles, but account of protest, the dog was taken up what an expressman is called upon to earry in the course of the years as they he stand.'

"What was the most peculiar thing ou were ever called upon to haul?"

"Well, I'll tell you the strangest ex-perience I ever had since I have been in this businese, and I am sure you will Neither goodness, evil ways, nor words say when I am through, that it was somewhat out of the ordinary. About a year expressman, and whether I would do a night job if I was well paid for my serthat after you say whether or not you will do the work.' Well, as business had been pretty dull that week, and I had not paid my rent yet, although it was three or four days past due, I told the man if the work did not involve a crime I would go with him just as soon as I could hitch up my horse. The man laughed a little at my answer, and without answering the crime part of my question, told me to go and harness up, and he would wait on my doorstep until I was ready. It was a mysterious kind of call, and I thought as I went to my stable that it was somewhat funny that any one should have to come to me to do a job at that time of the night, but as the man had said nothing about the pay, and I needed about ten dollars at that time to even up things, I concluded I would make the trip let the result be what it might. Besides I had more or less curiosity to know what kind of a mission I had been engaged to go upon, and I was soon ready. I drove around to the front of my house, where the gentleman was in waiting. I asked him where I was to drive. He named a number and we drove up to a handsome residence, with flowers blooming in the yard, and other ev' sences of taste and culture visible on e ery hand. The gentleman jumped lown from the wagon and bade me wait a few moments. All this time nothing had been said of what I was to do, beyound the fact that I was to haul something, but what and where, had not been disclosed, neither had the price I was to receive for my services been mentioned. But I had not long to wait. In a few minutes the gentleman who had engaged me, and another, bearing a long box be tween them, came around the corner,

from the back part of the house. While the box did not look like a coffin, it bore some resemblance to that ghastly looking piece of furniture, and I began to protest within myself that not withstandthe assurance I had received when I engaged to do the work, that I was not to be a party to a crime, that I was about to be drawn into something which looked very much like it. I had about made up my mind that I would not permit the box to be placed in my wagon, when I recollected I had not been sworn to secrecy, and that perhaps I would, by staying with the job to the end, be in position to bring to justice the perpetra-tors of some bloody deed. Besides I hadn't received any pay, so I concluded that I would see the thing out. The gentleman placed the box in my wagon without any assistance from me, and then the one who had employed me climbed up on the seat beside me, while also a micrometer guage, some calipers | the other clambered into the wagon and seated himself on the box. 'Take the road to Arlington,' said the gentleman by my side. Then I was certain that the box contained a human body which had come to its death by some mysterious means, and I determined that I would take such a look at the faces of the young their skirts in the water. men as would enable me to recognize them, though it might be ten years be-

to aid me in my determination, the moon

there, and took up the reins to begin the drive to the cemetery. In the meantime I had secured the number of the house while I had been waiting, and I congratulated myself that I was developing into quite a fly detective. Not a word was spoken during the drive by any of us, and when the gate of the cemetery was reached one of the men got down and with a key which he took from his pocket unlocked the entrance gate. drove in and one of the men directed me to drive toward a tall white monument which he pointed out, which I did, and was soon by the side of a freshly dug and open grave. I stopped the wagon and the two men, without asking any assistance from me, took the box from the wagon and with ropes taken from their pockets proceeded to lower it into the grave. I was petrified with fear and astonishment. I could hardly believe but what I was in some horrible dream. I pinched myself to be sure I was awake and that my senses had not deceived me. As soon as the box was lowered into its place one of the men went behind the monument and returned with two shovels, one of which he gave to his companion, and the work of filling up the grave began, and the excavation was soon filled. Everything was done in silence, and as I watched them at their work I was forcibly reminded of the burial of Sir John Moore, where 'not a drum was heard; not a funeral note.' As soon as the grave was filled and the mound made into the usual shape the expressman makes \$4.00 to \$5.00, but it may be two or three days thereafter young men climbed in and I was directed presence, nor were they disturbed by before he has another such a run of to drive them home again, which I did your ramble; and when your thoughts as fast as my old horse could travel. I came back to the city and took up the was filled with mystery in which I had thread of life here once more, your spirit any questions, and neither one of my companions volunteered any informa-tion. In fact, neither of them spoke from the time the box was placed in my mum," bade me good night and left me tale to drive home alone, filled with conflicting thoughts, the most prominent of story at once to the police. In this determination my wite encouraged me, and the next morning I laid the whole thing before Major Sylvester, who sent two policemen with me to dig up the supposhey all make money is quite a different ed corpse. In the meantime two policemen were sent to watch the house from the box had been taken, with instructions to arrest the men if they attempted to leave the house before we came back. It was no trouble to locate the grave, and we had the box up before the superintendent knew we were there. The lid was taken from the box by one of the policemen, and what do you reckon we found? Well, sir; it was a big New Foundland dog, the pet of the family,

than to put the body back and re-bury tt, although I think that afterward on account of protest, the dog was taken up and buried elsewhere. And that is the most peculiar thing that ever came to me since I have been driving express," said the old man, as he went to meet a customer, who wanted a trunk hauled.

The Temps (Paris) newspaper tells this o'er true tale of American knight property and knightly faither. It is appearance. In this they but follow the example of Shakespeare, who peoples his pages with most peculiar thing that ever came to rush along. Now I've been in this busi-ness since soon after the close of the war, and am one of the oldest expressmen on

and was buried in the family lot. We

tendent of the cemetery came up at that

moment and explained that a regular burial permit had been issued for the in-

than to put the body back and re-bury it, although I think that afterward on

errantry and knightly faith: plunged into a great war. They took spirit, the apparation of the mighty caesar to Brutus on the eve of Phillipi out 10 care to justify hostilities by declarations 'clock at night and inquired if I was an of magnanimous principles. Never were entire list. Like the master of modern seen more touching passages of elovices. In answer to an insinuation of quence than in this collection of official mine the reply was given: 'Fil tell you documents and manifestoes, so rich in statements of transcendental idealism, in which all, even to plunder, is covered up by a layer of humanitarianism and morality. The United States spoke but of protocols and disinterestedness. It was well understood that they were moved by no selfish interests; that nothing could change the sublime altruism of their devotion; that, as knights errant, they threw themselves into the conflict in order to set free Cuba and the Philippines, to break the yoke of the insolvent Spanjard, and save the sun from in the Plutonian shores until some kind hand performed the burial rites. Josephus writes, "what man of virtue is there that does not know that those souls which are severed from their fleshy bodies in battle, are received by the ether, that purest of elements, and joined for that company which is relaced. ing could change the sublime altruism of Spaniard, and save the sun from in to that company which is placed among the stars, that they become good spirits and propitious heroes, add show thema land of slaves. These sonorous formulas were inscribed at full length in the

state papers.

And you are much further from your base of supplies. The Boer is not quite so convenient and his country not as handy as Ireland—to your warships, soldiers, and "peelers." sion on the terrace, at irregular, though frequent intervals, the form of a tall, beautiful woman appears, that it glides

At a bank the other day a man saw a teller counting a pile of bills, each one of which was upside down. "Why do you old them that way?" he asked." to view their left ends rather than their right ends," he answered. "It is natural o hold a pile of bills with your left hand and to turn them back with the right hand as you count. Counterfeiters know this, and so they are more careful with the work at the right hand end of the First impressions go a great way in judging money, so they try make it as favorable as possible. course, the safe way is to carefully examine all portions of a bill, but when counting rapidly I use this method.

It has been said that Burns' famous poem, "Comin' Through the Rye," did not have reference to a ryefield, but to a be forded. In wading through, however, the lassics had to hold up their petticoats, and it was a favorite pastime of Bobbie Burns and mischievous companions to lie in wait for the lassies coming through the Rye. When they got to midstream the laddies would wade out and snatch a kiss from the lassies, who were unable to resist without dropping

tore I saw them again. Just then, as if In New South Wales the number of sheep has shrunk from 61,831,416 in 1891 which had been under a cloud, came out to 35,782,622 in 1899. In nine years by and I got a good view of both the young natural growth the sheep of the colonies men. They were nice, pleasant-faced might have been expected to have infellows and did not look at all like creased 100 per cent. Instead of this, hardened criminals, but I photographed their features on my memory then and the effect of the drouth.

## HAUNTED HOUSE

Which Has Quite an Uncanny Reputation on Ninth Street.

### A VOUCHED-FOR GHOST STORY

The Globe Investigates the Mystery Which Has Excited the Special Wonder of the Neighborhood and Lays the Result Before Its Readers.

"In the most high and palmy days of Rome, A little ere the mightiest Julius fell, he graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted

Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets. A quaint old writer says: "All houses that men have inhabited are haunted.' The aged individual had no particular reference to ghosts. He had in mind, gentle reader, the hasty visit you have made to the home of your youth-left years ago, and now inhabited by strangers-where you have of an evening walked up the lawn, through the park of trees, and in spirit roamed through the roomy corridors, looked into your old chamber, viewed the surrounding land been a part, but I was too discreet to ask as quickly and queitly disappeared from the old mansion, as the fabric of a dream that leaves no trace behind.

But there are other ghosts than those of the imagination. Every village has wagon until I set them down again in its haunted house, which, according to front of the house in which the box just tradition, is visited by guests from the buried had been taken. Just before he unseen world. Every section in the got down from his seat, the man who had rural regions has its dismantled and employed me, handed me a \$20 bill, and with the single admonition "Now keep simple raralists tell weird and wondrous

Washington has a haunted house near 9th and K streets. The entire neighborwhich was my manifest duty to tell my hood knows and has known the tale for ears, and if the reports of eye-witnesses of the mysterious apparations are to be believed, the case is as strange a one as was ever recorded in the pages of Robert Dale Owen, Moreton, Coleridge, Burton, or any of those who have endeavored to catch the mystic fall of loot-steps of the strange visitors from an unknown world. catin the mystic fail of foot-steps of the stringe visitors from an unknown world. The haunted house we refer to is a place that would delight Hawthorn when locating the scenes of one of his ghostly tales. It stands in a roomy yard, high on a terrace. It is a two-story brick, substantially built, painted a dull, neutral color, and seems to have been erected. stantially built, painted a dull, neutral color, and seems to have been erected many years ago. The entrance to the place is a gateway, with its two stone pillars; from this there is a further ascent until the house itself is reached. Its apex is at least fifty feet from the pave, and it has all the requisites one would ascribe to a place such as disembodied spirits would delight in. On the east there are a number of trees, browned and blackened by time. In front is a lot of shrubbery and a young locust, through which the breezes blow, and the swaying branches respond to the caresses of the air. didn't know what to do, and my fine sensation had fallen flat. The superinterment, and we could do nothing more

this o'er true tale of American knight Shakespeare, who peoples his pages with rrantry and knightly faith:

"For love of Cuba the United States lunged into a great war. They took lunged into a great war. They took as who will not recall Hamlet's father's times, they may think, although in les poetic words:

"There are more things in heaven and earht, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Not by any means is the locality mentioned alone in its belief in ghosts. Horace and Virgil as constantly speak of the shades of the dead, as does Shakes. peare, and had an evident belief in them.
The ancients believed that the spirits of those who got no burial could not cross dread Styx, but were forced to wonder on the Plutonian shores until some kind hand performed the lawish rises.

selves as such to their posterity afterward.'

state papers.

"Three years have passed and what has been done?" asks the Temps. "The protectorate is already a fact. Of the independence of Cuba nothing remains; of the promises of the United States equally litte."

Let us clear our minds of cant, concludes the Manchester (England) Guardian, and recognize that fact that we are making a South African Ireland, with all its perils.

And you are much further from your The locomotive and steam whistle have arrive at facts, and sought to attain them in person, as far as possible, from those who had seen the spirit. The story, in brief, is that at the man-

beautiful woman appears, that it glides noiselessly to the gate, leans its elbow on the eastern gate post and glances up the street as if awaiting someone's coming. The face, though sad, is marked with thought, and beautiful, and the figure moves with easy grace and has a courteous bearing. At other times, and at the same witching hour of midnight, unseen, weird figures move the shutters and rattle the window panes, and disturb the peaceful slumbers of the innates of the house. This, in brief, is the story which has been current in the southwestern section of the city for over fifteen years, and the ghostly visitant has made its appearance as late as last ifteen years, and the ghostly visitant has made its appearance as late as last spring, and that the ghost should thus inhabit the same place, shows at least that it has all the Washington characteristics as to the persistent and prevailing conservatism and dread of change.

Among those who have seen the apparition or heard the noises in the house are Martin Crouse, Mrs. John Moll and her late husband, who is now a ghost himself; Messrs. Sanford and Buell, who lived in the house some years ago: Mrs.

lived in the house some years ago: Mrs. Catharine Fritz, now a resident of New York State; Mrs. Niblock, Mrs. Mathilda Barker, and others. Nelson Smith and Simon Faut are quoted as having seen it by some of the above.

The investigator into the ghostly went by the haunted house on a breezy morning last week, and first took the bearings. Directly opposite was an establishment for liquid refreshment, and it occurred to the writer that ardent and ghostly spirits might have some relation. We made application for a lemonade of Joe Benson, the proprietor, as an easy introduction. There were no lemons, so a fair glass of beer was ordered in place a fair glass of beer was ordered in place

Mr. Benson was interrogated as to the ghost across the way, but was rather reti-cent about it. He was aware of the story, which was one of many years standing in the neighborhood. He was, however, more disposed to give his undivided at-